All These Years

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The morning was the same. I woke up before Stoick and got dressed. Today's the day. Again. Hiccup's birthday. I can't stay inside. I don't even eat anything for breakfast and head to Cloudjumper. My trusty friend feels my sadness and tries to chear me up.

We spent most of the morning flying, just the two of us. I love feeling the wind in my hair. We flew over Berk before landing and as I got off my friend, Hyral is standing near the door. I go to Stoick after greeting Hyral. I'm not surprised to see Stoick down as well, he knows perfectly what day is today.

''It was for the best. We had to.''

''I know, Stoick but what if we could have kept him, here, with us? Berk is protected. He would have been loved and...''

''Valka, I know, but what if some men of Drago would have got to him. You know how you are, you know what Drago is capable of. It was our only choice.''

''What if he hates us? For what we did?''

''Let's not rushed to conclusion, Gobber would go and bring him here when the time has come and we will explain him why and repair whatever damage has been done. We're Vikings.''

''Aye, that we are. And when the lad will come. We'll be there to

guide him and help him Valka. Don't worry, the lad will be as strong and as every bit stubborn Viking the two of you were. The lad can't hate you forever.''

I laughed at Gobber's comment. He really knows how to cheer me up. They're right. We'll make it be alright. We'll show him that we cared and that we are there for him.

We'll be the family he never had and the one we never were and we'll fight for it. Drago may have force me to give away my only son but when he'll come. We'll be ready. When he'll come and he'll come soon. Sooner than we think. Hiccup will be with us. And never will we leave him again. Only a little bit longer. Two years at the most. Two years and Hiccup will come. Two years before we finally become a family.

Just you wait and see Drago, you will not win the war. Just you wait and see.

End
file.